

LEWIS FAMILY NEWSLETTER

5924 STARLITE LN. MILTON FL 32570

850.623.0572 Fax: 850.626.2126

E-MAIL: rrollo3@home.com

Volume 8

December 2001

The world has really changed since our last newsletter. A group of international terrorists used our own commercial air liners as missiles, flying them into two of the tallest buildings in the world and the most recognized defense symbol in America. Their demonic scheme backfired on them. Now they are being chased down like a bunch of rats in a cave and being exterminated one by one. I can't recall the American people being as united as we are today. Oh, we still have some left wing extremists, pundits, and academics supporting Osama bin Laden and his lunatics, but thank God we live in a country where people can have their say. This old Sailor is proud of our President, his Cabinet, and our Military. If they need an arthritic, overweight, old Hospital Corpsman, all they have to do is give me a call. In the meantime, I will do all I can to support them. I will not even mention what I think should happen to John Walker, the American ingrate that was fighting on the side of Osama bin Laden and the Taliban. He is just one step to the left of Jane Fonda.

We have not received any response to our request for your ideas to improve the attendance at the Lewis Reunion. Unless we hear something from you, we will proceed with plans for the weekend of July 26 & 27, 2002.

Contact from you all out there has been limited this past 3 months. We continue to receive e-mail from Bill Bonifay in California, and from Tammy Hyde in

Alabama and we thank them. We received a nice thank you note from Lucille Fraas, as is her custom, saying how much she enjoys the newsletter. That makes your old editor happy. It's nice to know some of you read what we write. Lucille says her health is preventing her from making her annual trips back to Milton from California. We will miss seeing her and joining in her work at the RPC. As you all know Lucille is responsible for our even having the RPC returned to us by the courts after someone had desecrated the cemetery and tried to sell it off for building lots.

OUR ANCESTORS

Beginning in our December 2000 newsletter we began this column by listing the nine children of Jesse and Mary Jane Cobb Lewis. In our March 2001 issue we named the children of William Franklin (1839-1914), their first child and the children of their second child, Elizabeth (1840-1914).

Now let's name the children of their third child, NANCY JANE (1843-abt 1900) and her husband Matthew HAWKINS. They had four children: GEORGE (1872-unk) and wife Maggie. I have no record of any children; PAT "W.P." (1871-unk) and wife Lulu. Again, I have no record of children: JOSEPHINE "Joanna" (1871-unk). No record of husband or children; MARVIN (UNK). No record of wife or children.

The fourth child of Jesse & Mary Jane was GEORGE W. (1845-unk) who

married Sally Smith. No record of any children.

The fifth child of Jesse & Mary Jane was HENRY JACKSON (1847-1909) and wife Elizabeth Thurman. They had eleven (11) children who were: #1. AUGUSTUS "GUS" (1872-1945) and wife Mary Bonifay, had 3 children, Sherman (1903-1991), Mabel (1905-present), and Thelma (1906-1995); #2. ELLA (1874-1940) and husband Simon Peter Lee had 4 children, Simon Peter Jr. (1874-1940), Neola Frances (1906-1997), Sarah Elizabeth (1896-1972), and Lewis Jefferson (1898-1973); #3. HENRY JACKSON JR. (1876-1959) and wife Josephine had 3 children, Kitie (1908-1980), Virgie (1909-present ?), Pasco (1918-1990); #4. WILLIAM "WILLIE" (1878-1949) and wife Pauline "Piney" had one son Robert LeRoy (1919-1960); #5. CALVIN (1880-1960). No record of wife or children; #6. GEORGIA (1893-1960) and husband Calloway Graves had two children, James (1917-unk) and Virginia (unk); #7. CELIA JANE (abt 1883-1950) and husband Henry Parker had 7 children, Harvey Lee (unk), Bessie (unk), Charlie Maxine (unk), Jesse (unk), Robert (unk), Karo (unk), and Maude (unk); #8. GROVER CLEVELAND (1885-1969) and wives Ina Donnelly and Nettie Dunsford had 8 children, Asa (1913-1996), Myrtle (1916-unk), Macy Cleve (1918-1982), Ina (1914-present), Grover Cleveland II (1924-1949), Nancy Louise (1926-1949), Henry Calvin (1932-present), William "Billy" Alvin (1932-present); #9. RACHAEL ELIZABETH (1886-1915) and husband John "BOSS" Redd had 2 children, An unnamed child and Joseph Monroe (1910-unk); #10. SYLVESTER "SILL" (1889-1968) and wife Nancy, no children; #11. MARY "SHADE" (1891-1959) and husband Horace Coleman had 3 children Lewis

(1917-unk). Dempsey (unk), and Georgia Mae (unk).

We will continue this at a later date. If you find any errors or you have additional information please let me know.

FINANCES & RPC

Our finances are still in good shape with a current balance in the checking of \$372.18, \$9410 in CDs, and \$180 in savings. Mike Pendleton has been undergoing treatment for anemia the past several months and has not been able to see to the Robinson Point Cemetery maintenance. We have had little rain and therefore we have not had to worry too much about the RPC. Ann and I have watered the plantings a few times and the cemetery looks pretty good. We will have to get someone to provide a good cleanup which should hold us until the spring when hopefully, Mike will be able to return. Lucille Fraas has made a contribution to the RPC maintenance since our last report. Thank you Lucille.

As mentioned in our last newsletter, we have a new landowner of the property adjacent to RPC, Mr. Harrell Downey. Dr. Smith has moved to Pensacola, but has told me he would be happy to continue on the RPC trustees board if we wanted. Unless you think otherwise, I believe we should ask Dr. Smith to continue. He has a real interest in our RPC and knows all the background and needs we have.

JUST FOR LAUGHS

Some of us heard the following story at one our earlier reunions. Hope you enjoy it.

The Injured Bricklayer

"I am writing in response to your request for additional information. In Block 3 of the Accident Report form I wrote, "Trying to do the job alone as the cause of my accident". You said in your letter that I should explain more fully, and I trust that the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the date of the accident I was working alone on the roof of a six-story building. When I finished my work I discovered that I had about 500 pounds of bricks left over. Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley which was attached to the side of the building at the sixth floor.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went back up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the bricks. Then I went back to the ground and untied the rope, holding it tightly to ensure a slow descent of the barrel full of 400-500 pounds of brick. You will note that in Block 11 of the Report Form, that I weigh 135 pounds. Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate of speed up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the 3rd floor, I met the barrel of bricks coming down. This explains my fractured skull and collarbone. Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, and did not stop until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep in the pulley. Fortunately, at this time I regained my

presence of mind, and was able to hold tightly to the rope in spite of the pain. Then only moments later the barrel hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Devoid of brick, the barrel weighed only about 5 pounds. I refer you again to the information in Block 11. As you might imagine I began a rapid descent down the side of the building. About the 3rd floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the fracture of both ankles and the lacerations of my lower body. This encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the brick pile, so only three vertebrae were fractured.

I am sorry to report, however that as I lay there on the bricks in pain, unable to move, and watched the empty barrel six stories above me, that I again lost my presence of mind, and let go of the rope. The empty barrel weighed more than the rope, so it came down, hit me, and broke both of my legs.

I hope I have furnished the information you required about the cause of the accident."

Until next time,

We wish you a Very Merry Christmas and a Healthy and Prosperous New Year and may

GOD BLESS AMERICA

Rodney & Ann